

it was

one of those
little ceremonies
that happened
every time i went
over to harry
martin's house
his father wd
be sitting at the
dining room table
drinking as soon
as he saw me he'd
roll up his right
pant leg & show
me the place where
he shot himself
in a hunting
accident what do
you think of that
he'd say when he
bent his head down
his black hair wd
hang like welts
across the wound